

[illegible]

The cactus garden is a couple-plus years in the making and several agave plants which DA (mailed one time and personally drove another) are the garden highlight. Ray dug up the plants for DA from his backyard. Even though the agave arrived rather dried out, they are primitive plants and possess an amazing inner strength for revitalizing themselves. I planted some of the agave at Nick's house, too, in the parkway next to the street. (Remember Nick [and Andy] are your cousins once removed). I thought a couple agave would never make it because they looked so brittle and mulitated but I placed them in the sandy loose ground anyway and helped them along with a special cactus mix.

Not to brag, but the Michael Plants/agave now appear to be in leaping mode and have even tossed out a few baby agave which are quite cute. Thanks to the thoughtfulness of DA, my cactus garden is unique with it's Albuquerque imports. I can't wait until they've grown extra huge at which time I'll haul in a couple of large boulders to show them off even more.

No outhouses. Yea. We had real toilets, basins and showers in the bathhouse. How fancy is that? Patsy/Pasty/Patti and I started out as campers and; over the years, progressed to junior counselors and then senior counselors who worked on the waterfront teaching Red Cross swimming courses. Swimming was our strong suite and opened a lot of employment doors for us. Later in college summers we were lifeguards. I lifeguarded two college summers for Prudential Insurance which had a fancy pool for employees.